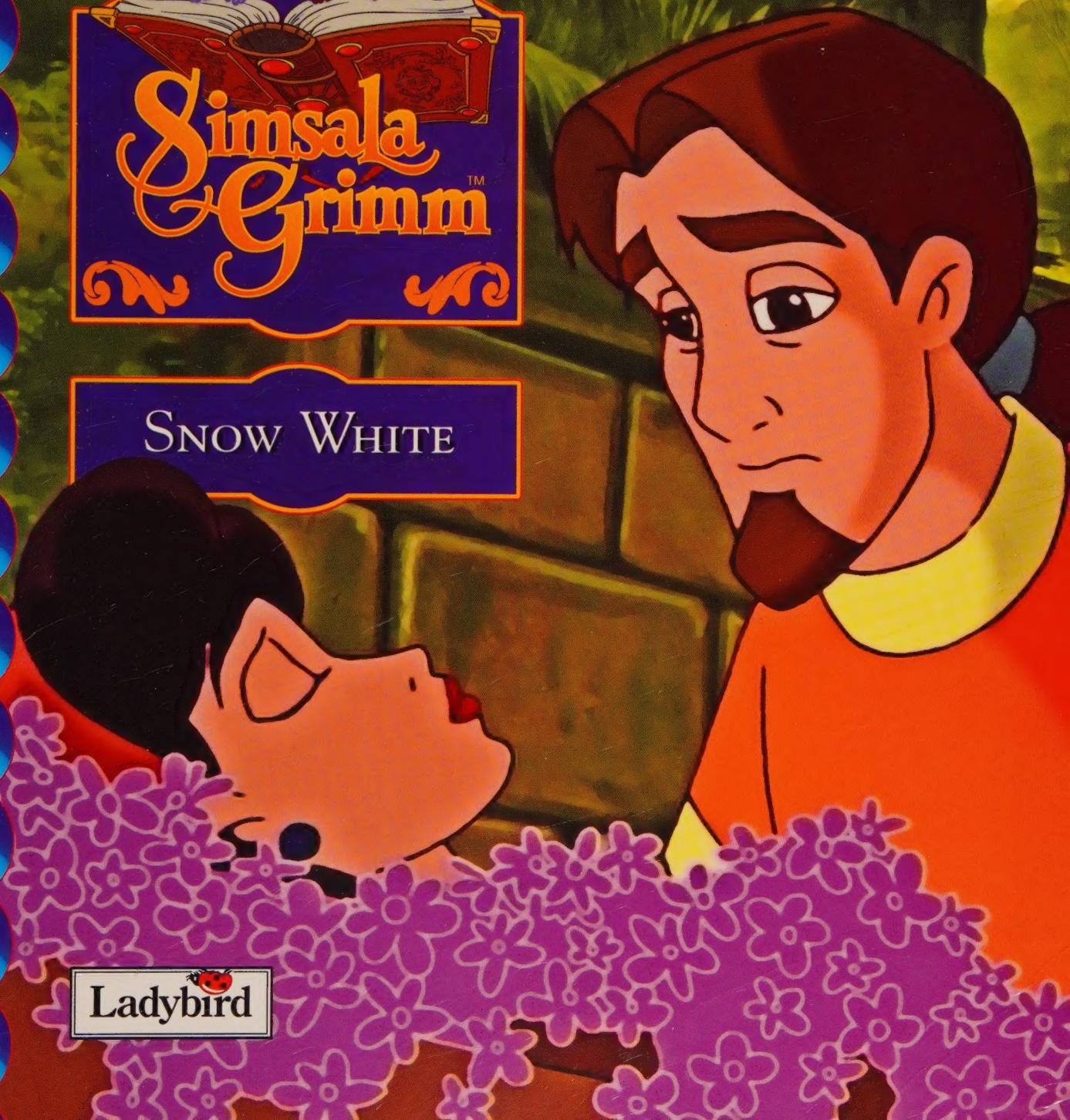




Simsala Grimm™

SNOW WHITE



Ladybird



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Simsala Grimm™

Snow White



SimsalaGrimm. The Fairytales of the Grimm Brothers.

Snow White by André Sikojev, Claus Clausen and Stefan Beiten.

© 2001 Greenlight Books AG & Co. KG, based on the original by Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm.

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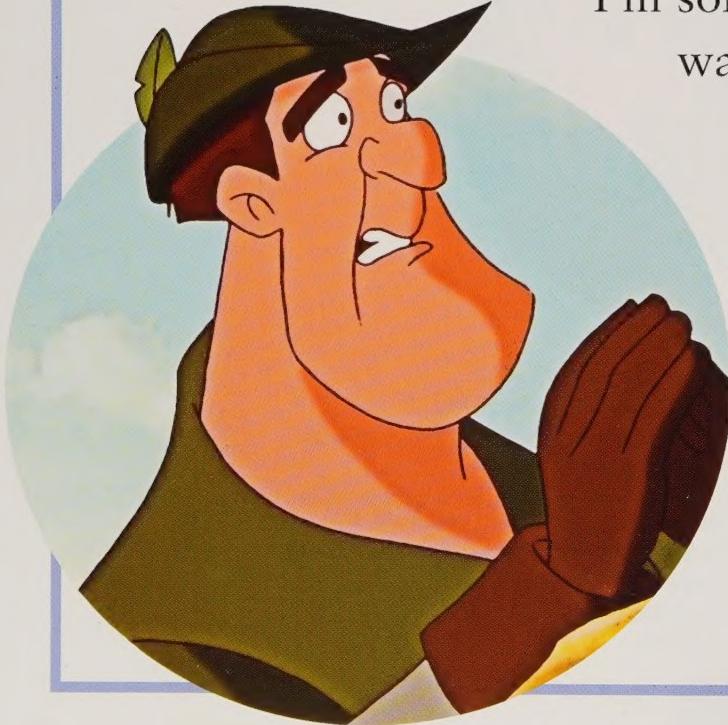


One day, Yoyo and Doc Croc tumbled from the book of fairytales and landed in a forest. There, they saw a beautiful princess sitting on a rock and watched in horror as a hunter crept up behind her, ready to plunge a knife into her back.

“Wh ... what are you doing?” she cried as she spun round. “I thought you were my friend.”

The hunter dropped his knife and fell to his knees.

“I’m sorry,” he sobbed. “I didn’t want to do it! But your stepmother, the Queen, ordered me to kill you and bring back your heart to prove you are dead.”









Yoyo suggested that the hunter take back a wild boar's heart instead.

The hunter agreed to fool the Queen but warned Snow White that she must leave home and never return.

"Never fear," Doc Croc comforted the weeping maiden.
"We'll come with you!"

"I am Yoyo, the greatest adventurer on earth since – well – since – ever!"

"Allow me to introduce myself. Croc. Doctor Croc. Scholar, philosopher ..."

Yoyo interrupted Doc Croc and asked the Princess her name.

"My name is Snow White," she said, and she began to tell them about her wicked stepmother.





Back at the palace, the wicked Queen admired herself in her magic mirror. "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?"

"You, my Queen," answered the mirror. "You are the fairest of them all!"

Then the hunter arrived carrying a wooden box and the Queen quickly snatched it from him.

"Did you do as I commanded?" asked the Queen. The hunter nodded.

"Excellent!" she cried when she saw the heart in the box. "I am the fairest in the land, once more. Now get out of my sight!"





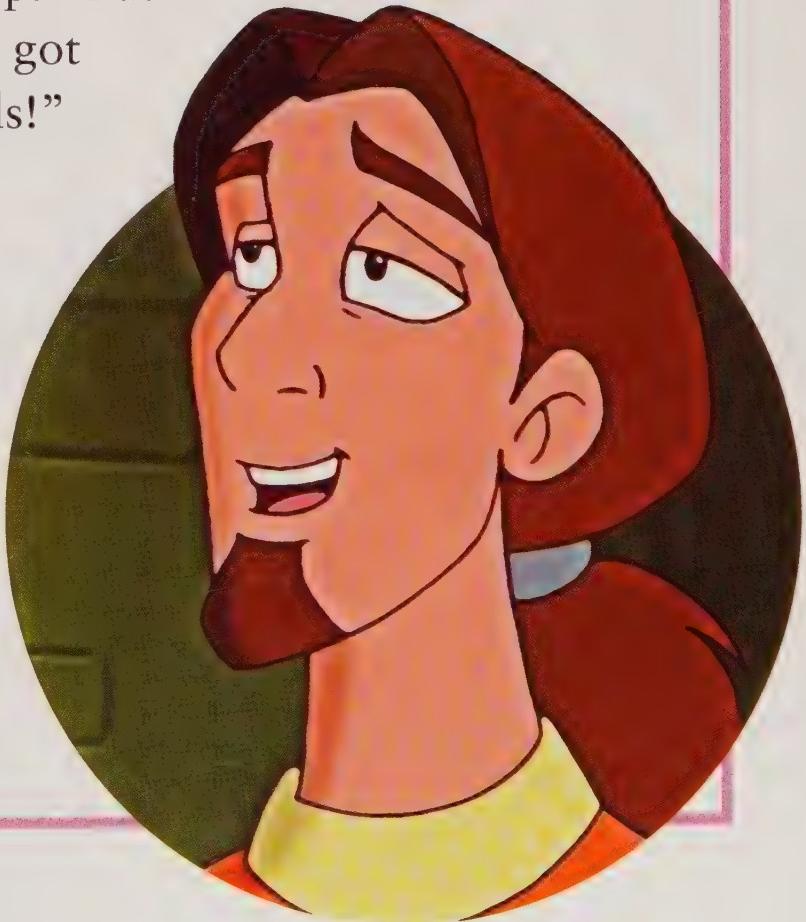




The next day a young prince arrived at the castle.

“Your stepdaughter has captured my heart,” he told the Queen, “with her skin as white as snow, her lips as red as wine, and her hair as black as ebony. I have come to ask for her hand in marriage.”

“Yes, Snow White was once the fairest,” agreed the Queen, pretending to weep. “But she was in the forest and got torn apart by wild animals!”





Heart-broken, the Prince fled outside where he met the hunter, who told him that Snow White was still alive somewhere in the forest. Together they set off in search of her.

The next morning, Snow White and her new friends came across a tiny house. Inside they found a room with seven tiny beds.

“These beds look cosy,” remarked a sleepy Yoyo. The three friends lay down and fell fast asleep.

Meanwhile, at a nearby gold mine, seven dwarfs had just finished work. When they arrived home they found Snow White and her friends sleeping in their beds. When they learnt that Snow White was in hiding from her wicked stepmother they agreed to let her stay.







Back at the castle, the Queen consulted her mirror.
“Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of
them all?”

“My Queen,” replied the magic mirror, “you are the fairest one here, but Snow White is a thousand times as fair. You see she is with the seven dwarfs, beyond the seven mountains.”

“Very well,” cackled the wicked Queen. “This time I’ll get her myself!”





The next day, the Queen disguised herself as an old woman. She trundled past the dwarfs' cottage, pushing a heavy cart.

Snow White saw her from the window and ran outside to help.

"You're very kind," the old woman said and gave Snow White a comb and mirror. Then she continued her journey.

Snow White ran the comb through her hair. Suddenly she began to sway and then fell to the floor. Doc Croc and Yoyo rushed outside, shaking her gently to wake her.

The movement made the poisoned comb fall from her hair.

"Oh ..." stammered Snow White. "What happened?" She sat up slowly and told them about the woman and the comb.









The wicked Queen stood smiling in front of her mirror again. “Mirror, mirror on the wall, now who’s the fairest of them all?”

“Snow White,” the mirror told her. “Her friends came to her rescue.”

The evil Queen jumped with rage, “Just you wait, Snow White!”

The next day, the Queen disguised herself as a farmer woman, and returned to the cottage.

“I seem to be lost,” said the farmer woman to Snow White. “Could you tell me the way back?”

“Of course,” said Snow White, giving the woman directions.

“Thank you,” said the farmer woman, pulling a rosy red apple from her pocket. “Please take this delicious apple.” Then she went on her way.



Snow White was just about to take a bite from the apple when Doc Croc grabbed it from her.

“Wait!” cried Doc Croc.

“This could be another trick. I should try it first.”

He took a bite from the apple, chewed, then swallowed. “Seems perfectly safe to me,” he said.

Snow White took a bite from the other side. Instantly she began to sway, before collapsing again.

Later, believing Snow White to be dead, the seven dwarfs gently placed her body in an open coffin.

“Why, Yoyo, why?” sobbed Doc Croc. “Why did I bite the wrong half?”









Not long after, the Prince and the hunter came by on horseback, finally finding Snow White, but they were just too late!

The Prince rushed to her side. "How could this have happened? She looks the same and still so beautiful." He turned to the dwarfs, "May I take her to my castle?" The dwarfs agreed.

"We'll come with you," offered Yoyo. The Prince carried the coffin away on his cart.





Back at the palace, the wicked Queen stood in front of her mirror.

“Finally!” she cried. “Now! Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?”

“Dear Queen,” answered the mirror, “you are the fairest one here. But ... Snow White is still much fairer than you! See for yourself!”

The Queen stared in horror, as she saw the Prince’s cart shudder as its wheel ran over a tree root. The movement jolted the apple from Snow White’s lips, and she began to wake up.

“No!” cried the Queen. She slammed her cane into the mirror, which smashed into a thousand pieces. Little by little, the Queen transformed into a wrinkled, old woman, until she disappeared entirely.





Back in the forest, everyone was rejoicing that Snow White was alive once more.

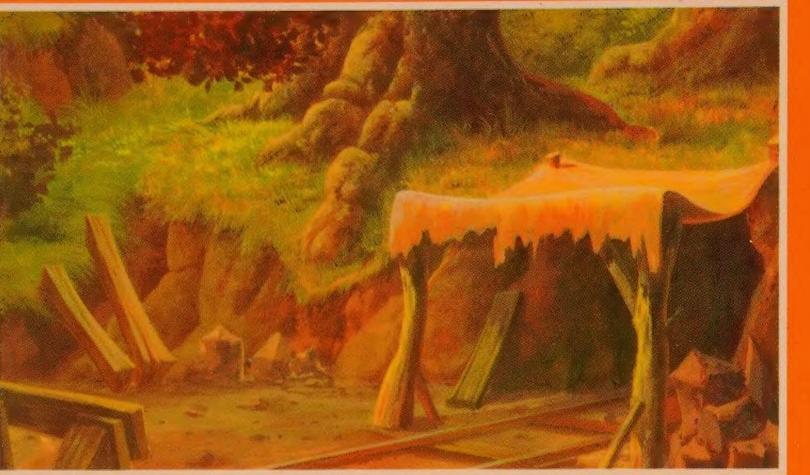
"Look!" cried Doc Croc, holding up the piece of apple.
"She didn't actually swallow it!"

"Well," said Yoyo, "we must go now as other adventures await us."

Together, Yoyo and Doc Croc called the magic words,
"SIM ... SIMSA ... SIMSALAGRIMM!"

The magic book of fairytales
whooshed down from
the sky and swept
them away to their
next adventure.





Snow White must escape from her wicked stepmother and so she hides in a cottage which belongs to the seven dwarfs. Will Snow White be safe there or will she fall for her stepmother's nasty tricks?

All will be revealed when Yoyo and Doc Croc guide you to enchanted lands where you will discover the magical tales from the Brothers Grimm.



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